

# Wichita

Gillian Welch

**D**

She went back to Wichita,

She went back to her Ma and Pa.

**A**

Reckon I saw her next to my truck,

**D**

Pumpin' gas with the car packed  
up.

**D**

We talked as neighbors will,

That're waiting for their tanks to fill.

**A**

We talked about nothing-- how it  
might snow,

**D**

How far she had to go.

*Chorus:*

**G**

**Em**

*Going back where the grass grows*

**A**

*tall,*

**Bm**

**Em G**

*And the fields burn in the fall.*

**G**

*You can still hear the night birds*

**A**

*call,*

**G**

**D**

*Back in Wichita.*

She came in '85,

She came here as a July bride.

But it never got easy-- never got  
rich,

Ain't got much but what she came  
here with.

Good times have all been spent,  
She ain't broken but she's badly  
bent.

There's nothing she wants here  
nothing that shines,  
She made up her mind.

*Chorus*

BRIDGE:

**A**

She says for all my time

**G**

**D**

Well I ain't got much to show.

**A**

You can tell that man of mine

**G**

**A**

And anyone who wants to know.

*Chorus*